

CHRISTUS NATUS EST, CHRIST IS BORN:

Angels Clap Hands, le Men forbear to Mourn,
Their Saving Health is come, For Christ is Born.

The History of CHRIST.

HIS

Life and Death.

Christ was Born in Bethlehem, a little village in Judea, not far from Jerusalem, Mary a Virgin was his Mother, and Joseph, a Carpenter, his reputed Father. He Lived in the Reign of Augustus Caesar, Emperor of Rome, and was put to Death in the time of Tiberius. At twelve years of Age, he disputed in the Temple, and put down the Doctors. He was the best Master that ever was; for he gave, & to this day still gives Heaven to his Followers: yet had but bad Servants, for Judas betrayed him, Peter denied him, all forsook him. He was the best Sea-man that ever was: for he Walked upon the Waters, and at his bidding the Winds lay still. No man ever did such cures as he did: for he raised the dead to life, gave sight to the Blind, made the lame to walk, and cast out Devils. No man ever made such feasts as he did, his last Supper being one, where he and his Twelve Disciples sat together, at which time rising from Table, he took a Towel about his middle, and then washing all their Feet, he dried them with that Towel: another feast was, where he fed five thousand with five Barley Loaves and two fishes: At another time, being at a wedding, he turned water into Wine.

His whole Life was spent in Labour, in preaching, in fasting, in praying, healing sick people, and doing miracles: yet for all this the Jews hated him. Herod despised him: Annas, Ciphas, Pilate, the Scribes and Pharisees, with all the doctors of the Law, sat in consultation together how to intrap him, and put him to death, and for that cause hired many false witnesses, who came in against him, but they agreed not in their testimonies: yet he was betrayed by his own Servant Judas, who for thirty Roman Pence sold his Master, came to him, cried All hail, and with a kiss delivered him into the hands of such as with Bills and Staves in the night came to apprehend him as a Thief:

He was thus haled to Pilate, then the custome of the Jews, being (at every Easter) to have a prisoner to be put to death, delivered unto them, & Pilate asked the People if they would have one Barabbas (a Malefactor) or Christ: they cried out to have Christ crucified, & Barabbas to be made free. Whereupon Christ with strong Cords was tyed to a Pillar, & with Cords and whips scourged: At his arraignment he was spit upon, and struck over the face: at his coming from the hall of judgement, he was whooped at, reviled, mocked, & miserably abused: that day then which we call Good-Fryday, being set down for his day of death, he was soord on his sore shoulders to carry his heavy Cross on which he was to suffer, & to carry it through Jerusalem to Mount Calvary, his place of Execution, but before this, in the open Hall, the Jews set a Crown of prickling thorns upon his head, struck him with a Reed, & received him. To that Cross he was nail'd, with his thorny crown on his head: his hands & feet boord through, hanging between two common thieves: his side pierced with a Spear, Vinegar and Gall given him to drink as he hung: Close to the Cross stood his Mother, her Sister, and Mary Magdalene: Christ said to his Mother, Woman behold thy Son. In the end giving up the Ghost the body was taken down: He was buried, yet rose again, & was amongst his Disciples until he went into heaven.



The Explanation OF This Picture.

A Religious Man inventing the conceits both for Birds, and Beasts, drawn in this picture of our Saviour's birth, doth thus express them.

Viz.
The Cock Crowth.
Christu-Natus Est.
Christ is born.

The Raven asked,
Quando?
When?

The Crew replied,
Hoc Nolle:
This night.

The Ox cryed out,
Obi? Obi?
Where? Where?

The Sheep bleated out,
Ezelam.
Bethlem.

A voice from heaven sounded.
Gloria in Excelsis.
Gloria in high.

Whistling of Angels singing
Iustitiae.

Saltation, or Glory and
Praise and Praise, is to
the Lord our God.
A. pcc. 19. 1.

See! Man's Saviour in Bethlehem Born,
His Lodging b. se he himself held in scorn;
The Crib, at which the Ox and Ass were fed
Mary (Christ's Mother) makes her Young So.'s Bed:
Yet see how Shepherds, fall down flat before him,
And how the Wife mendowth Gifts adore him!
Hark what a Quire of Heavenly Angels sing
Sweet Carols at the Birth of this New King.
O Happy man, when thus (thy soul to save)
Christ comes from Heaven, and makes himself a Slave.

SEE here that Pillar, where being Naked bound,
Tby Christ had his Fleshtore with many a Wound:
When a Cock Crows, let it this grief afford,
To think how Peter (thrice) deny'd his Lord.
See Judas Lanthorn, and see Judas pence,
See the Dice threw to uncloth Innocence:
See Piners, Nails, and Hammer, how they met,
To Nail to th' Cross, Christ's blessed Hands and Feet:
O What a man! where Christ for thee thus Dy'd,
Let him not still by thee be Crucify'd.

An Epitaph upon Christ, w. m. Buried in a New
Tomb cut out of a Rock, with no Man
but he was ever inclosed.

Within this Rock, the Rock himself is laid,
Who both the Tomb, and the Tomb-maker made
A Man he was, was no such Man beside,
None liv'd so just, none so unjustly Dy'd:
He was in Debt for nothing, yet did P. v.,
The Debt of all the World, on a set Day;
Of never a Woman, could so much be said,
When he was Born, his Mother was a Maid:
If Life and Death he freely gave relief
To Sinners, Witnesseth that Repentant Thief
Who on the Cross confessing him his Lord,
He unto him did Paradise afford:
It hapned well he to by Jews was crost,
For all the Souls i'th World had else been lost.
Thirty Three Years he liv'd, had not he been,
No Christian upon Earth had e're been seen.
He Dy'd a King, yet was a Begger Born,
And wore (which no Kings do) a Crown of Thorns.
First went he to the Grave, from thence to Hell,
Then up to Heaven, and there this King doth dwell.